

„Medieval Blonde” by Adam Majdecki-Janicki, NEW POLISH BEAT, 2015



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„Medieval Blondes #3 & 39“

something else / heroes gods for glimpse
for keeps
learning shapes your times
a dwarf beginning
flowing smiles from night you might
lay learn xenochrony
flying on my tooth
promoting will of time

we don't need fools / working up old movies
keeping hanging sword ventilators
weirdest cheap tricks
but she's his music
was not gossip, go!
betray me caught on unlucky
friends

whoever, dude
but now
don't drive with her
keep the jive
sail me a coat around
show me your scripts
to limitless borders
we're both jazz fingers
just that you're dead

please remember you're into the outside
of her love

streetlight smiles bangs telling of censored soldiers are bones sing scream through:
maim me all night
long

„Leashed Wonder”

we are magma feathers
so dare be somebody
way to weren't talking
you knew cheap
b-movie sublime
her beauty
him
through her ways,
dreams
often dead radios
hats high on sisters
on the oh, you're looking cosmic halls
keep building!
of every limitless judge's face
of found in for catching Fiat cars
the dew, a handsome
jam knew the way
enough for seen
sitting in the dirtiest city
truth
she's just the sun any priest rules out
of
love
enjoy borders
keeping
movie beast

„Released/Receptive”

serpent's tongue trees gleaming at war
she late/again
we've sang *come mighty stoned*
I had this planet once
rattle killing
drought
we sleep lives law out of the sell out
sell me moons
now
I'm learning deceiving
take me, ghetto window
out the silence,
mind's horizon streets
true world
secretly weeps nuclear winters
while me & Chrome Angel
long sunset, but I'm through
now
peeling straw this dude's clear
mirror
we two, released
he, one
receptive

„A Giant“

I'm digging globetrotting, mindboggling young fields
if you, looking live
ancient poems sunrays melting, seen teardrops to sunrise
don't
you
lovely little keep growing
always from loneliest dogs
to social
wallflowers
last till dawn
Sunday afternoon
one night freedom's
hand for the times
won't go flowing? oh, it will
you take frail chrome lightning
that finally sees me
talking of protest
but couldn't hear libraries of people
the weight of their scrapbooks
big me moving
will hear it just as we are
generic lamps, door
was in all this growing
limitless sweet baby
painting levees
if time
points carefully
backwards

„Limitless Blood Second“

Have power power
of dying
jam session judges are praising
power
of living

she's urban wasteland me
be, man you know
guess suggestions creations break
really made high rise it only causes forms
show me a dream loud enough to wish for
I never write, baby,
no need for entry
your lady-lake walls borders you were built of journalist's paint
hearted infinitely so perfect longest trip I mean it
chrome me to proper language
watch more
but please remember
to ride power
stations sweet
you are writing me
no paint, make people
dine finally dine
now on the street
oh can I?
so surprise me with a hand
ungloved

„Tape Dawn Broke“

you're sure brain orgasm
wish I but bit
we're both their bullshit
a bigger unlucky ear for one way paradise calls
quiet for artiste putting half dead coming
home to call you
around my daughter sunrise
far too law calls
block no confession we are our last book
the pocket
& trial
we too don't need law stories
channeled love & majestic man's wipe out
it's just reels
what tape
which
tape dawn broke our with
beside me weedy brain all except spread
being big one
people know at once on open open! you ever pleasing giant but double-check
the news before you
dance with long kind rain stick, chances are blood keeps paradise sane, your mad wall,
I'm never clean ask, ask for a boat! a model, or maim me
anyway, don't smile
so I remain in limits
first
but
foremost

„Night Anew“

God, we drifted far from acknowledging or/what
was keeping all American kids rolling through
is they cut
this their demon
got the house now
slow down
go deep
w/ falling defunct screaming
old Hindu chance to oh! why she takes me
to every band's show
as sidekick trumpet talked to
we're running
or a carpet shooting/soothing globe
that leaves drunken trails if alive or speaks of gods frail
nightpiece
mouthpiece
to be angel, caravan would
don't the urban mix this future
hearts in would you caravan your friends, I'm NY sights closed for dinner now talking
their goals price of typing eulogies on your passion
alien time
no Vaseline
you let the sky, highways carrying a planet lasting 'til concept is beds, in - it's doing life
good, you say
from a machine comes writing
in hotels you betray me
it's love
coming later
wants you
laying all night ideas once that starts, I'm the night
anew

„Yes She's Ships“

no-one said I'm older
songs on your trails
weird turned to way too
hate while wish too good to your
rhythms
Indian maddest sort
with you I'm fighting flat
all I can

won't you go jangling through their ancient birds
heavy on cheapest purple
pills on destruction bullshit lives where faces once remembered
crack before pain, politicians words women
howl chants on/for
I admit
cutting/ass
hurt her ship
no need for tits, kid I'm far from telling

his/
my
lines
every priceless „no“ she says, would take one quote to make stiff constructions burn
like
there is sun
or there was will

„Freezing“

saw it, you say
Nubian
spaceship
& a child from which blood you can pay your earth
now

awaiting
know with whom I dance
gold mine filled with / around my dead
freezing in satellites
saw/read used
feet of a skating man
here to where it's coming
war? & boundless blowing
peaceful naked children
yes, & a gun dream
risen, now fallen race
one I love
can look like me be me or of my wisdom - I call foolishness
freezing in seaweeds

I'm skating the devil
sacred fire untouched
fragile, I know
we're just late, honey
dew what's this?
I know in you
city city I'm winning
we'll stratosphere
this system

„Waste of Telescopes“

eggshells break
but
rockets remains in mousetraps of sky
we two
& globe vision comets
you're to glide, child
I'm sound
buzzed space last night in archaeology waits what I kissed
its might your soul
from above
castles bubbles: they're time
made of time

I'm coming
into gardens comic iconic
born on a song
I learned hanging high in parks city
crashed screaming madly down
at dawn villains
where I'll never save the blues, sure I was with the folk
tune cosmic
heads shapeshifter
within sky buckets hold
me

stars burn, man, burn
ing man
start age city love doctors
technicized, ostracized, walking screaming madly & time
of no end, a fragrance of -carry my source-
iodide free sauerkraut
so forsake the
touch - let
go riding

I'm not power desert / too much of a hippie, nighttime home guru of the new wine
broken mammal my lady's
awful
waste of telescopes